

ZUZU'S

Phreakzine

ISSUE 5.2

The Cheesiest



SEND IN
FORM
FOR

**FREE
TREASURES**

NET WT
1.25 OZ (206g)

SEE BACK

QUOTE OF THE ISSUE

"I think the diversity and creativity of the music directly depends on the gorgeous exposure of musical knowledge and love of many of the musician. You take a little bit from here, a little bit from there, and diverse concepts of musical inspiration, and the hybrid equals all the awesomeness." -aweset 000

Given 'da boot

OR

The night Markus had his car immobilized OK, this started out as a normal night out on the great town of Milwaukee. My friend Kimmi and I decided to paint the town red by going to Metropolis and Pizza Shuttle.

Anyway, Kimmi and I got to Metropolis late, at about 11 pm or so. And there was a line. For fucking Metropolis.

C'mon, Kimmi, this is only Metropolis. Let's go," I said.

"Yeah, but we're supposed to meet Mikey D and maybe he's already inside and I know that if someone is gonna' meet me somewhere and they don't show I'm mad so maybe we should wait and go in to see if he's there and besides we've already moved halfway up in line," said Kimmi, all in one breath.

"OK," I said. Besides, Kimmi was being nice and said she'd pay my way. Which is cool, because although I was in a mood to dance, I really didn't wanna' give up 6 bucks for Metropolis.

So in we went. I'd never seen it so crowded. But hey, it's summer, and all the 16 year-old wanna-be NYC high school clubkiddies can stay out late on Wednesday's.

So, we danced. And talked with our friends. And hunted for Mikey D, whom we never found.

12:30 rolls (nope, not that kinda' roll kiddies) around, and it's time to leave. So we went to Pizza Shuttle, which is to Milwaukee what Denny's is to suburbia.

We ate, and talked, and, too make a loooooooooong story short, left.

Doo-doooo-doooo. Walking down the stairs, around the corner, into the parking lot next to the restaurant, and Boom! Some fat ass big-haired Wisconsin lady is putting a bright, orange "Warning!" sticker on my car.

Turns out, I got 'da boot. Or at least my car did. And it cost 80 bucks to get it removed. 80 dollars!!!! That's a lot to a poor, collegiate party kid. And the money didn't even go to the city of Milwaukee, it went to "Metro One Security," the people who patrol the lot. At least they were still there, so I didn't have to call and wait for them to come back to take off 'da boot.

Funny thing is, the lot I was in didn't have a "No Free Parking" sign on the entrance. There's a "No Skateboarding; No Loitering" sign. You *can* park on the one side of it, that has meters. But on the side I parked on, you can't unless you have a sticker. And there's two or three small signs spaced equally along the row of spaces I parked in that say you can't park there. I guess when I noticed that where I parked didn't have meters, I should have moved. But because there were no visible signs, I didn't think it mattered. Oh well.

So kiddies, the moral of this story is, don't park at the lot on the corner of N. Farwell Ave. and E. Royall (???) St., next to Pizza Shuttle, in Milwaukee, unless your space has a meter in front of it.

Ciao.

There are many names to call
it. baked, caned, high,
stoned, fuctup, wasted.
lifted, and k'ed just to
name a few, but this guy has
topped all of them with a
list of 8 stages for being
caned. Thanks Julz!!

1. Bay B Kaned
2. Cained & Abel
3. Top Hat & Caned
4. Marvellous Caned
5. Big Daddy Kaned
6. Cained & Disabeled
7. Maximus Caned
8. Millenium Fal-Caned

Soy un peredor...

In the words of that guy Beck's once-popular song (yes, commercialized muzik has tainted my ears!), I'm a Loser, Baby. Well, not really. but it's a Saturday nite, 10:40 p.m., and I'm home home. By that, I mean at my parents house, in the vast wasteland of Chicago Suburbia. And I'm watching Beavis & Butthead. The few friends I have left here didn't know I was coming home for the weekend. I only got a hold of one of them, but she has a new boy, and we all know how that goes.

But all of this started me thinking: I've lost touch with many of my friends from home. First, I've never been one of those people who has had tons of friends; I've always been the type who has had several close friends. None of the friends that I had during high school, and went to the same school with, I'm friends with anymore. After graduation (June '94), we hung out a few times, but then drifted apart. I don't know why. I've changed since high school. I don't know if that's the reason, or what. I mean, I guess I've become a party kid, but it's not "the" only thing I like to do (otherwise life would be boring). So I must still have things in common with my old high school "chums" (I always though that word was funny). I don't know what prevents me from picking up the phone and dialing to see if they were around over summer or X-mas breaks. It always seems like I think of these things too late, but the next time I'm at home, I don't call them. However, I did try getting in touch with this girl who was my bestest friend during high school. I e-mailed her back in April, a long message, kind of summing up my life over the past year. She replied to me, leaving her new phone number. I wrote her back, and called her. She wasn't there when I called. She didn't write me back, either.

The past two years, I mainly hung out with one group of people. Since they're my close friends and all I'll use their names. First there's Mary I've been friends with her for four years, ever since we met while working at Subway. Next, there's Cathy. She and I went to the same high school, but didn't really become good friends until after school. Then there's Jason. He and Mary dated for two years. Hence the reason I became friends with him (I did also work with him though). Then there's Tom. We met through Jason, and we both he

worked at Wal-Mart together. But anyway, these were the friends (at home) that I became the most comfortable with, and hung out with the most, and I guess in a way grew the most attached to.

I did have other friends, and hung out with them from time to time, but it always seemed to be Mary, Jason, Cathy, Tom, and me. Perhaps this is the reason why I've grown apart from some of my other friends. ...? I don't know. That and probably the fact that people change.

But now, this summer it's been different. I was home for three weeks, but Mary, Cathy, and Jason all stayed at school the whole time. Jason and I haven't really talked to each other since he and Mary split several months back. but the only time the rest of us were really together was at Furthur.

I don't want anyone to get the wrong impression. I still have my other "home" friends -- Karen, (the one with the new boy), Chris, Carolyn, Jamie, Abby, Aura -- but none of my other friends worked in such a cohesive group.

I don't really know what the point of these ramblings has been. I guess just how I feel about my social life at home.

I just hope something like this doesn't happen with my friends at school, in Milwaukee. I don't want to grow apart from anyone else.



coke is it

I have noticed, like many other things, drugs in the scene are trendy. for awhile e was THE THING to do, then it seemed as if everyone and their brother was TWEAKED OUT on meth. well i have noticed an incredible increase in the amount of people doing coke and crack. so here is a little bit of info that i dug up on the internet and also by calling a few local hospitals. i would totally encourage you, if you have access, to check out some of the web sites listed at the end of this article and if you don't have access go out and find some info at the library or something. hey... its air conditioned there!!

First some interesting history. i bet you think i am going to bring up a certain brand of pop.. WRONG.. this goes back to the Aymara Indians in Bolivia. They coined the word "coca" which meant plant. Now in the 10 century bc the Incas conquered them and started using the plant in religious ceremonies, marriage ceremonies and for initiations. Because it was such a sacred plant use of it was HIGHLY restricted. Even growing it was restricted as it was used as a special royal gift. Well the the Spanish came and conquered the area and they made the plant totally legal. you see people chewed the plant like it was gum or something and it helped to satisfy their hunger. The only problem with people using it this much was that the plant could only be grown in the climate found in southern America, so transplanting it to Europe was out of the question and the novelty and price was driven up. ok now we are going to jump forward a few hundred years to the mid 19th century with the German chemist Albert Niemann. He would extract the pure cocaine from the plant and use it in elixir which was then turned into a local anesthetic for eye, ear, and throat surgery. Today we have better synthetic products which have taken it's place, thus there really are NO medical benefits to it. in the 1880's Sigmund Freud wrote a series of papers praising cocaine's potential to cure depression, alcoholism, and morphine addiction. To many people this seemed like a wonder cure all drug, but then reports of cocaine poisoning, addiction and severe mental disturbances started circulating. In the 1930's the use of cocaine declined as amphetamines were the new drug to do. Arthur Conan Doyle, Alexander Dumas, Jules Verne, Thomas Edison and R.L. Stevenson are some of the

famous people who used it regularly. It is said that it was probably under the influence of cocaine that Stevenson wrote *Jekyll and Hyde* in three days.

Cocaine works by extending and strengthening the activity of the neurotransmitters noradrenaline and dopamine by inhibiting the re-uptake. The effects of any drug depend on several factors:

- the amount taken at one time
- the user's past drug experience
- the circumstances under which the drug is taken (the place, the user's psychological and emotional stability the presence of other people, the simultaneous use of alcohol or other drugs, etc.).

Cocaine's short-term effects appear soon after a single dose and disappear within a few minutes or hours. Taken in small amounts (up to 100 mg), cocaine usually makes the user feel euphoric, energetic, talkative, and mentally alert - especially to the sensations of sight, sound, and touch, loss of appetite not tired-sleepless. Paradoxically, it can make some people feel contemplative, anxious, or even panic-stricken.

Some people find that the drug helps them perform simple physical and intellectual tasks more quickly; others experience just the opposite effect.

Physical symptoms include

- | | |
|---|--------------------------|
| accelerated heartbeat | heavy breathing |
| higher blood pressure | higher body temperature. |
| bizarre, erratic, and violent behavior. | |
| tremors, | vertigo, |
| muscle twitches | chest pain, |
| nausea, | blurred vision, |
| weight loss, | insomnia. |
| eczema around the nostrils, | perforated nasal septum. |
| fever, | kidney damage |
| convulsions, | and coma. |
| or, with repeated doses, a toxic reaction closely resembling amphetamine poisoning. | |

As far as long term effects and heavy use go euphoria is gradually displaced by restlessness, extreme excitability, insomnia, and paranoia, mood swings, loss of interest in sex, - and eventually hallucinations and delusions. Severe respiratory tract irritation has been noted in some heavy users of cocaine free base. These conditions, clinically identical to amphetamine psychosis and very

similar to paranoid schizophrenia, disappear rapidly in most cases after cocaine use is ended.

Cocaine is not physically addictive. However, people with a low level of self-awareness can develop strong psychological dependence, primarily expressed in an increased frequency of use. Psychological dependence exists when a drug is so central to a person's thoughts, emotions, and activities that it becomes a craving or compulsion. They suffer severe depression if the drug is unavailable, which lifts only when they take it again.

Overall, during abstinence, many users complain of sleep and eating disorders, depression, and anxiety, and the craving for cocaine often compels them to take it again. Treatment of the dependent cocaine user is therefore difficult, and the relapse rate is high. Nevertheless, some heavy users have been able to quit on their own.

Although cocaine is often portrayed as highly addictive, experience indicates that many people can use cocaine without serious symptoms of social dropping out. A form of cocaine known as crack is portrayed in the US drug hysteria as 'instantly addictive', this, as well, is not substantiated in the physical sense by research.

The law states that if tried by summary conviction, a first offense for cocaine possession carries a maximum penalty of a \$1,000 fine and six months imprisonment. For subsequent offenses, the maximum penalty is a \$2,000 fine and 12 months imprisonment. If tried by indictment, cocaine possession carries a maximum penalty of seven years imprisonment. Trafficking, importing, exporting, and possession for the purposes of trafficking are all indictable offenses and carry a maximum penalty of life imprisonment.

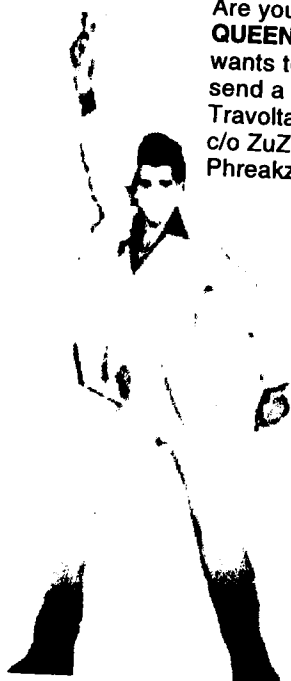
All the information here comes from three sources. They are, Cocaine Facts - a pamphlet put out by UCLA, Cocaine - Addiction Research Foundation 33 Russell Street, Toronto, Canada, and a bunch of info taken from this web site <http://www.xs4all.nl/~mlap/text.html>. Other places on the web you may want to check out are: <http://www.hyperreal.com> <http://www.frw.uva.nl/acd/tsg/drugs/library/dis/11.html#RTFToc7> As with anything there is sooo much information and propaganda out there so educate yourself and your friends.



"Hey ZuZu.. I need your help!!"

ZuZu's House of Phreaks

Are you a **CLOSET DISCO QUEEN**?!!? If so John wants to meet you. Please send a photo to John Travolta, The Disco King c/o ZuZu here at Phreakzine.



P
E
A
S

SO when i was 6 yrs old i used to sit at the dinner table with my mom and little brothers. we used to et peas ALOT. i hated peas then. so what i would do is when my mom turned to feed my youngest brother brent, who was in the high chair, i would stuff the peas up my nose. this would continue on until my nose was full of peas. then, very politely, i would ask for a napkin because i had to sneeze. i would fake a big AAAHHH-CCHHHOOO and squeeze my nose full of peas. they would squish and i would blow hard so they would fill the napkin with green slimy goo. then i would show my other brother who was about 3 the napkin and we would start to laugh really hard. hopefully he would choke on his milk and spew it or something funny like that. then i would show my mom.. she didnt think it was too funny. after that we didnt have peas anymore.

and i weave
the marvelous web
glow in the dark thread
all neon like
the larva surrounds me
so i can sleep
foetus-style

i'm askin for help
the luminous beam
to feed me
while i sleep
-bjork

ANOTHER COOL THING
HAPPENED... ok this happened after i
wrote the top ten list. so i was doing
the map point at the pick n save
parking lot for the kick off freebass
party and this boy traded me a map for
a blowpop. RAD! yay for sharing
candy and friendly positive vibes.
phreakzine gives ya the thumbs up.

rAndOm thOughTs to FiLL uP SpacE

I am sitting here trying to think of something to write to fill up this space and i
cant think of a damn thing when it occurs to me - isnt it wierd how we feel that we
always have to talk, yet rarely listen to each other? can't we listen or just enjoy
each others silence?? so here is a blank space of silence to enjoy.

People aren't always what they seem so eyes before you criticize.



****THE EASTSIDE HUNCHBACK****

About the time of finals this past spring i was studying up at lava java. I Was perfectly content, i mean n was setting and the place was pretty peaceful. as time went by t started filling up and a band start, but the music was chill and i kept studying for my final. i looked out the window and saw a hunchback walk in and sit down at the table accross from me. i thought to myself, "ya know he is probably a really great guy and no one will give him a chance cuz he looks like a freak. people are soo cruel". well after that my boyfriend stopped up and talked to me awhile and then left. i know this hunchback man is calling my name in a raspy voice. i brought my glass up to the counter and approached him and said, "look mister, i am sure your just trying to be friendly, but i would appreciate it if you would leave me alone because i need to study." i smiled, he smiled. and i went back to studying. to my dismay he started in again calling my name and telling me he wanted to marry me and that he loved me. thats was all i could take. i started to get up and he said, "if you ave i will come after you. dont leave me.. i love you" i asked this guy next to me if he would walk me out to my car. as soon as i got by the door the hunchback got up and chased after me. i ran to my car and sped away. so then a few weeks later my b/f and i were chowing up at ma fishers and the hunchback walks by again!! i was soo scared. i wanted to hide under the table. So if you are hanging out on the east side keep your eyes open. i am sure you will see mr quasimoto freak of the week hunchback man walking around.

HOW TO BUILD YOUR VERY OWN RAVE-O-MATIC an insta raver in minutes!!

WHAT YOU NEED

16 yr old
adidas shoes
grind phat pants
tiny baby t or sporty type of shirt
lots o drugs (optional)

INSTRUCTIONS

1. Take 16 yr old with attitude, and dress in Grind phat pants
2. Next, if it is a girl put on a baby t, if it's a boy some type of "sports" type of shirt will do.
3. Then you will want to put on a pair of adidas tennis shoes, if the child asks why, tell them it is for dancing comfort, even though we all know its a fashion thing
4. Bring to a party for a minimum of 3 hrs w/o getting busted and your insta-raver is ready to show off to all your friends.

OPTIONAL You may want to add lots of drugs and various body piercings to flavor.

HIGH ALTITUDE INSTRUCTIONS

Some people may take this seriously. It is a joke made from an observation so chill out and open your eyes and take a look around you. Hey, I will admit, even I dress like this sometimes too.

be careful
it is possible to take it to far
we are not immortal
we are not alone
though we have others
though we have ourselves
we have not what makes us
makes us beyond our control.

look out for one another
look out for that whom
you just met
for we are kindred spirits
searching for a connection
searching for a unity which can
which you must find
in your own self

before you take that step
look around
grab a hand
hold tight cause its damn dark
and its fukin scary
and that hand will guide you

when you make it through
when you find the light
please look around
and make sure

oh god please dont lose control
dont let go
you are all we have
make it worthwhile
think, learn, teach, love

love is slippery
it isnt easy
it will make you cry
and when you learn
what you have missed
when you have lost that hand
what you have lost your way
you will wonder why
and you will wander

just know that we are there,
I am here
right next to you
holding out my hand
waiting for you

there is so much love in this world
there is so much love in this world
you just need to adjust
you just need to look
you just need to accept

be careful

the author of this poem is unknown. If you know who wrote this
please let me know

Victoria's Top Ten

Victoria is no longer doing the top ten as she has gone of to explore the world outside of Morris. BY VICTORIA!! THANKS!! we love ya and will miss you, since the top ten is a Phreakzine standard i am taking it over until someone else decides they would like to do it. SSooo for this issue i am going to list the top things i have seen at parties this year, 1996. At almost every party there is something that makes it special or memorable. here are my top ten choices, props go out to the promoters and people in attendance.

1) CHILL SPACE

Decadence: this was a new years eve party thrown in Rockford, IL. the cool thing about this party was that it united the Chicago, Milwaukee, Madison scenes. what a way to bring in the new year another cool thing was the magic lantern show!! I LOVE THESE GUYS!! and i hadn't seen them at a party for almost two years!

2) AFTER HOURS

Mars 2027ad: the party was thrown by Network 10 and Particular Malfunction up in Sheboygan. The best thing about this party was the after hours by the Freebass collective. after the party you could go to the basement of a nearby bowling lane for more tunes PLUS all the pancakes and fresh fruit you could eat. the had everything from grapes, bananas, oranges and pineapple!! plus all the juice you could drink as well. i think more promoters should have this after parties!!

3) PRICE

Pepcid AC: this Friday party was thrown by mushgroove and incredibeets in Chicago, IL. The cool thing about

4) PEOPLE

5) **SPACE**

6) COSTUMES

7) DJ's

8) PEOPLE




9) ONE PERSON

10) OOPS... *@!\$ UP!

good for admission to their next party

☐ This coupon entitles you to FREE
admittance to one Freebass Summer
☐ Of Love Party... ooops
Wait, they are ALL free

FREE
admission

 +  = 

Good Only on Summer of Love Parties

clip and save

This poem was written for a certain friend of mine who makes life at Marquette University tolerable. - Mark

Connections

WHITE HATS
KHAKI PANTS
FLANNEL SHIRTS
I WAS DROWNING IN A SEA OF THEM.

ALONG CAME A GIRL
WITH
LONG, WAVY, BUNCHY HAIR.

IT WASN'T IN A MODIFIED SHAG

ALONG CAME A GIRL
WITH
WRANGLERS, PHAT PANTS, AND BELLBOTTOMS.

THEY WEREN'T GAP KHAKIS

ALONG CAME A GIRL
WITH
A VILLAGE PEOPLE SHIRT.

OH GOD, WHY IS SHE WEARING THAT?
SOME PEOPLE SAID

ALONG CAME A GIRL
WHO
STRANDED ME IN CHICAGO.

LEAVE CAMPUS? FOR WHAT?
OTHERS SAID

ALONG CAME A GIRL
WHO
DRANK STRAWBERRY QUIK.

BEER

ALONG CAME A GIRL
WHO
I COULD NOT LABEL.

FAG? FREAK? UGH?

AND
I THANK HER FOR THAT.

Well, I hope you have enjoyed this issue of phreakzine. As you can see it was up to the normal standard size and had more variety than the last. This issue was made possible with help from these local phreaks: Markus-the original brew city phreak Blitz- the tweak phreak, Krissy-the artistic phreak dj casper- da junga phreak, Kinko's-the copy phreak and sweet pea- junga gri phreak three phreakzine thumbs up to Columbus Ohio and all the phreak kidz out there for positive vibes and keeping the scene alive. Thanks to everyone for the letters and feedback. make sure to go on lots of road trips this summer. there are TONS of parties going on all over so think before you support. if you support a commercial party then you cant bitch that the scene is sellingout. go to lots of small/free/low cost parties and eat lots of watermelon cuz its tasty. oh yeah. in case your wondering about the numbering system. issue 5 all around, issue 2 in brew city. got it? good. Always rememebr to support your local scene and love your local phreak.

the mistress of propaganda

questions, comments ect can be sent to
phreakzine

2047 n cambridge ave,
milwaukee WI 53202 .

<http://www.execpc.com/~swank/phreakzine>



EITHER HE IS PLAYING
TECHNO MUSIC AT
TRIPPHOLI 'N'
STILL DREAMING

FIRST THING
TOMORROW
I'M CALLING
THE ORPHANAGE

FREE TREASURES

HEY KIDS!! guess what? ZuZu is
throwing a little contest where YOU
could win a FREE TREASURE
just be one of the first 5 people to
send this form to
phreakzine
2047 N Cambridge 314
Milwaukee, WI 53202
offer expires after issue 6.3

Name

Street

City

Zip